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Columbian.

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TOO LATE.

MY TEAN INCREOW. AY, I saw her, we have met-Married eyes how sweet they be. Are you happier, Margaret, Than you might have been with ma? tence! make no more ado!-Did she think I should forget? Matters nothing, though I knew, Margaret, Margaret.

Once those eyes, full sweet, full shy, Told a certain thing to mine; What they told me I put by, O, so careless of the sign. Such an easy thing to take, Awd I did not want it then Fool! I wish my heart would break, Scorn is hard on hearts of men.

Each of us has felt it now. Bluest skies she counted mirk, Self-betrayed of eyes and brow; As for me. I went my way. And a better man drew nigh, Fain to earn, with long essay, What the winner's land threw by.

Matters not in deserts old, What was born, and waxed, and yearn Year to year its meaning told, I am come—its deeps are learned— Come, but there is mught to say— Married eyes with mine have mot, Silence? O, I had my day, Margaret, Margaret.

MELTING UNCLE INGOT.

her boy to Eton, and fluishing him off had been a fashionable enough school of the year as regularly as they came tion, if not to me. For I intend, in case for him, and he had "finished off" as a round. clerk at forty pounds a year in that very respectable house in which he was now he never omitted to go down to Read-first opportunity. I shall give you into senior partner. With the results of that ing, and "see the old year out and the custody, sir, as sure as you are alive. education, as exemplified in himself, he new year m," in the company of Tom You will be put upon your oath, you was perfectly satisfied, and if his neph- Whafiles, with whom he had worn the know, and all you will dare to say will ews only turned out half as well, their yellow stocking in those school-days that be that I kissed you, and not you me. mother, he thought, might think her had passed away more than half a cen- What 'roars of laughter' there will be partner. Then he walked the floor, and self uncommonly lucky. Her family tury ago. Tom and Isaac had been even in court, and how funny it will all look had given themselves airs upon the oc- greater cronies as boys than Tom and in the papers!" Here the young lady casion of her marrying Isaac-"allying Ingot; but the latter did not like Tom began to laugh again, as though she had herself with commerce," some of them the less upon that account; secretly, I already read it there. Mr. Beardmore's called it—and Ingot had never forgiven think he esteemed him the more highly grim sense of humor was, as usual, acthem. He gloried in his own profession, as a link between himself and that luck- companied by a keen dislike of appearfit to ennoble any member of it, and chose to ignore. Mr. Whaffles had inti- imposed upon; still, of the two evils, perhaps all the more on that account; mate relations with them still; they was it not better to pay five pounds for he was one of those radicals who are not "snobs" at heart, but rather aristo- his sister paid them a visit, and could his bachelor friends, who are not the erats. He honestly believed that nobleblemen and gentlemen were the lower pened in the last week of the year. misfortune of this kind? orders, and those who toiled and strove the upper crust of the human pic. When he was told that the former classes way as much as the others, he made a an exasperated whale. It was a vulgar

sued the subject. He rather liked his sister-in-law, in doubtless, largely assisted her had she consented to bring up her children according to his views; but since she pre ferred to take her own way, he wither's children; he had much too strong a sense of duty for that; and as for marriage, that was an idea that never entered into his hard old head. He had not made a fool of himself by falling in love youth he had not time for such follies), to give it that appearance. and it was not likely that at sixty-five he should commit any such imprudence. So his nephews and nieces felt confident of being provided for in the future. In the present, however, as time went on, and the education of both girls and boys dradesman brother-in-law; but they machine. If Uncle Ingot could have had been but six years old when he had now she was eighteen, and had never train flew by Faling. get it. His countenance was not so guard, much human as ligneous; and his pro-

expressive that his opponent rarely pur-

very urgent want. What is meant of me?" course was that he was resolutely deterthe young ladies worked for Uncle Ingot | rive in Reading." slippers and book-markers for his birthday, and sent to him their best wishes at curious piece of antiquity? Christmas in Rimmel's highly-scented "For an assault, madam; yes, for an Bacon's emporium could furnish, at the consent in this manner?" beginning of every term. He always | Here the young lady laughed so vio-

"IF ever you or yours get five pounds not feel himself comfortable at the aris- poor dear? Are you aware how very out of me, madam, before I die, I prom- tocratic tables of the West End-and unprepossessing your appearance is, ise you, you shall have five thousand; sent her a pineapple for the dessert, of even when you don't frown, as you are and I am a man of my word." So spoke his own growing. He had really no ill-doing now in a manner that is enough Mr. Ingot Beardmore, drysalter and feeling toward his relatives, although to frighten one? You have, of course, common councilman of the City of Lon- he kept himself so estranged from them; a perfect right to your own opinion, but don, to Dorothea Elizabeth, his widow- but I think this sort of conduct tickled if you suppose the police will agree with ed sister-in-law, who had applied to the old gentleman's grim sense of hu- you, you will find yourself much mistahim for pecuniary succor about three mor. If he could have found some le- ken. The idea of anybody wanting to months after the death of his younger gitimate excuse for "making it up" kiss you will reasonably enough appear brother Isaac, her husband. There were with his sister-in-law, within the first to them preposterous." harshness and stubborn determination year or two of their falling out, perhaps enough in his reply, but there was no he would have been glad to do so; but | wicked creature?" cried the old bacheniggard cruelty. Mrs. Isaac wanted time had now so widened the breach lor, in an agony of shame and rage. money, it is true, but only in the sense that it was not to be easily repaired. in which we all want it. She was only What he had satirically written when gentleman at your time of life, who poor in comparison with the great he declined her invitation had grown to scarcely could expect to be so favored, wealth of this relative by marriage, be true; he rarely went into society, and surrely it is worth—what shall I say?-

Her income was large enough for any almost never into the company of ladies, five pounds. What! not so much? ordinary-Mr. Ingot said "legitimate" the elder portion of whom he considered Well, here's another for your other -purpose, but not sufficient for sending frivolous and vexatious, and the young-cheek." Like a flash of lightning she at the Universities, as it was the mater- old bachelor friends, however, with then, five pounds for the two, and I won't nal wish to do. Mr. Ingot hated such whom he kept up a cordial intercourse, take a shilling less. You will have to genteel intentions; Christ's Hospital and spent with them various festivals give it to the poor's box at the police sta-

although Government had never seen less family whose very existence he yet ling ridiculous. came down to stay with them whenever than to be made the laughing-stock of act as their hostess; but this never hap-sort of people to commiserate one in a place, after all, isn't it?" Tom was never to speak of them to his

old friend-that was not only facitly unoften toiled and strove in their own writing, as the basis of their intimacy. talkative. There was a select party of gesture of contempt, and "blew" like Beardmore found bluself, as usual, at whom the rich old drysalter was accus empty compartment, for his own com- upon this occasion he had nothing to sort of retort, of course, but so eminently Having attained his object, and rolled himself up in the corner of the carriage tightly sealed; his cheeks were still glow-

spite of her good birth, and would have, in several great-coats, with his feet upon ling from the audacious insult that had a hot tin, and his hands clothed in thick been put upon them; his fingers clutchmittens, and looking altogether like a ed the pocket-book in which there was polar bear who liked to make himself a five-pound note less than there ought comfortable-when everything was ar- to be. But when his host and himself drew himself more and more from her ranged, I say, to the old gentleman's were left alone that night, "seeing the society, until they saw nothing at all of complete satisfaction, who should in- old year out, and the new year in," his one another. He had no intention of vade his privacy, just as the train was heart began to thaw under the genial in- but he found it a difficult task. Ever ing deeply, purely, fervently. I thought

"Madam, this carriage is engaged," of his own mischance. growled he, pointing to the umbrella. carpet-bag, and books, which he had jade," said he, "for having taken me in of his wife. Half an hour more slipped was thwarted so cruelly in my youth! in middle age, as Isaac had done (in distributed upon all the seats, in order

ing young ladies you ever set eyes on!

"Only engaged to you, I think, sir." py carriage! I wish I was. Isn't that

Mr. Beardmore had never heard any

thing half so shocking said to him in all grew more expensive, Mrs. Isaac's in- his life, and if the train had not been come became greatly straightened. Her already set in motion he would have tograph. own family very much applauded the called upon the guard for help, and left expensive way in which she was bring- the carriage forthwith. As it was, he ing up her children, and especially her could only look at this shameless young independence of spirit in relation to her person with an expression of the severest reprobation. At the same time his never assisted her with a penny. The heart sank within him at the reflection young gentleman at Cambridge was that the train was not to stop till be kept upon very short allowance; and reached his destination-Reading. What the young ladies, whose beauty was indignities might be not have to suffer something remarkable, affected white before he could obtain protection! She muslin, and wore no meretricious jew- was a modest-looking young lady, too, elry. Their pin-money was very limited, very simply dressed, and her voice was poor things, and they made their own particularly sweet and prepossessing. clothes at home by the help of a sewing- notwithstanding the very dreadful re marks in which she had indulged. Perseen them thus diligently employed his haps she was out of her mind—and at heart would perhaps have softened tow- this idea Mr. Ingot Beardmore broke ard them; but, as I have said, they now out, notwithstanding the low temperanever got that chance. Julia, the elder, ture, into a very profuse perspiration.

Now, what will you give me for last called at their highly-rented but kiss, you old-you old polar bear?" diminutive habitation in Mayfair, and asked the fair stranger playfully as the

seen him since. Although she had of "Nothing, madam, nothing; I am as course grown out of the old man's recol- tonished at you," answered Mr. Beardlection, she remembered his figure-head, more, looking anxiously round the caras she wickedly called his rigid features, riage in the desperate hope of finding

a certain nobbly tree in the lime-walk lady, with a peal of silver laughter; know. But what would be better still can it be that she feels as I do when she But at last another person did enter our of Clare Hall, Cambridge-much more and with that she lightly rose, and be- would be to let me kiss you once more, is here alone? It must be so; it is just home, and my heart. like than any sillhouette ever cut out fore the old gentleman could free him- in the character of your dutiful niece; as she says. Before we were married of black paper. They had laughed at self from his wraps, or ward her off with and let us all love you as we want to do, she was happy in her childhood's home. the hearth; it was Winter weather. I depths which avenged me a hundredthe old gentleman in early days, and his muffetees, she had imprinted a kiss It was an audacious stratagem, I admit, Her parents loved her, and they did all remember that there was no sound in fold, and I turned away in silence and snapped their fingers at his churlishness; upon his horny cheek. Mr. Beard- but I think you will forgive me-come." they could to make her comfortable." but it had become no laughing matter more's breath was so utterly taken away The remark of Uncle Ingot's, " If you less; but his countenance was probably and a fitting time to forget old enmitties, again and communed with himself. or yours ever get five pounds out of me, more full of expression than it had ever Give your uncle a kiss, child." madam, before I die, I promise you, been in his life. "Oh no, I am not you shall have five thousand; and I mad," laughed she, in reply to it, "al- time, but avowed himself fairly con- here I think I could amuse myself very that looked like a pile of gold. am a man of my word," had become a though I have taken a fancy to such a

"Give me in charge! What for, you

envelopes; in vain Jack sent him a assault. Don't you know that you have pound of the most excellent snuff that no right to kiss people without their

wrote back a civil letter of thanks, in a lently that the tears came into her eyes. clear and clerkly letter, but there was "Do you suppose, you poor old dotnever any inclosure. When Mrs. Isaac ing creature, that anybody will ever asked him to dinner he declined in a believe such a story as that?" Do you caustic manner-avowing that he did use such a thing as a looking-glass, you

> "What is it you require of me, you "I want payment for my kiss. To a

er positively dangerous. He had a few suited the action to her words. "There, you are obstinate, to complain of your On the 31st of December, for instance, disgraceful conduct to the guard at the

In short, Mr. Ingot Beardmore paid the money. Mr. Thomas Whaffles found derstood, but had even been laid down in his guest that evening anything but On the 31st of December last Mr. Ingot the male sex invited to meet him, by the Paddington station, looking for an tomed to be regarded as an oracle; but pany had got to be very pleasing to him. say; the consciousness of having been done" oppressed him. His lips were leaving his money away from his broth- about to start, and the whistle had fluences of friendship and gin-punch, Whaffles, not without some enjoyment

> makes quite a profession of it, and that uneasy. half a score of old gentlemen have been as modest and lady-like looking a girl stay out so late."

as ever you saw." "Was she anything like this?" in quired Mr. Whaffles, producing a pho- that; so he concluded to make the best

"Why, that's the very girl!" exclaimed the guest. "Ha, ha! Tom; so you, too, have been one of her victims, have you? Well, now, this is most extraor-

"Not all, my dear fellow. I know her very well; and her sister, and her mother, and her brother too. I can introduce you to her if you like. 'There's not the least harm in her; bless you, she only kissed you for a bit of fun."

"A bit of fun I" cried Mr. Beardmore. "Why, she got a five-pound note out of

"But she does not mean to keep it, I am very sure. Would you like to see her again? Come, 'Yes' or 'No?'" "If she will give me back my money,

"Very well," returned the host; mind, you asked for her yourself;" and he rang the bell pretty sharply But when left to his own reflections, he

"Here she is; it's your niece, Miss Julia. Her mother and sister are now staying under this very roof."

one perhaps had regretted more at heart | that I hold out so faintly." than Uncle Ingot himself."

EVENINGS AT HOME.

A WRITER in the Ladies' Repository tells the following pleasant story:

The husband, greatly to the annoy ance of his young wife, had acquired the habit of spending his evenings away from home, and her carnest protest against this practice resulted in his agreement to stay in every evening for a week, and allow her to be absent. The result might be expected, as in every case where true and strong affection exists between the husband and the wife.

Monday evening came, and George Wilson remained true to his promise. His wife put on her bonnet and shawl, and he would remain at home and keep

"What will you do when I am gone?" Emma asked.

"Oh, I shall read and sing, and enjoy myself generally."

"Very well," said Emma; "I shall

be back early." The wife went out, and the husband was left alone. He had an interesting book, and he began to read it. He read till eight o'clock, and then began to yawn, and looked frequently at the clock. The book did not interest him as usually. Ever and anon he would come to a passage which he knew would please his wife, and instinctively he turned as though he would read it aloud; but there was no wife to hear it. At half-past eight o'clock he arose from his chair, and began to pace the floor and whistle. Then he went and got his flute, and played several of his favorite airs. After this he got a chess-board, and played a game with an imaginary whistled again. Finally the cock struck

nine, and his wife returned. "Well, George," said she, "I am back in good time. How have you enjoyed

"Capitally," returned the husband; you have enjoyed yourself."

"Ob, splendidly !" said the wife; " I had no idea how much enjoyment there was away from home. Home is a dull

"Why, no, I can't say that it is," returned George carelessly. "Indeed, he added, "I rather like it," "I am glad of that," retorted Emma,

"for we shall have a nice comfortable George winced at this; but he kept ils countenance, and determined to

On the next evening Emma prepared to go off again.

"I shall be back in good time," she said.

"Where are you going, Emma?" her husband asked. "Oh, I can't tell exactly: I may go to

everal places." and he tried to amuse himself as before; and I have long been so in need of lovand anon he would east his eyes on that her a true woman. Why could I not sounded, but one of the most bewitch- and he told his late adventure to Tom empty chair, and the thought would have been allowed to believe that there come, "How pleasant it would be if she was one true woman in the world? But were here!" The clock finally struck I forget Mary, my sister. Ah! I am a "I could really almost forgive the nine, and he began to listen for the steps bitter, cynical old man, perhaps; but I

so eleverly. I dare say, however, she by, and he became very nervous and replied the charmer flippantly. "Hap- coerced before now into ransoning their after he had listened for some time in with a tragedy. good name as I did. And yet she was vain, "this is too bad; she ought not to

But he happened to remember that

of it. At a quarter to ten Emma came home "A little late, am I not?" she said, that time; but never in my whole life ooking up at the clock. But I fell in

with some old friends. How have you nioved yourself?" "First rate, returned George bravely I think home is a capital place."

"Especially when a man can have it

made no reply. to go out as before; but this time she Sterns every day. There I was clerk, kissed her husband before she went, and I read law with Mr. Sterns, but was not

seemed to hesitate about leaving. "Where do you think about going?" George asked in an undertone.

"I may drop in to see Uncle John," ceplied Emma, "However, you won't be uneasy. You will know I'm safe," "Oh, certainly," said her husband. thus presented for consideration.

He could not read, he could not enjoy

by this assault that he remained speech- Tom Whaffles. "It is the new year, room several times, and then stopped against the window-panes. My sister that day, struggling for wealth; the

quered; and between ourselves, although well. How lonesome and dreary it is! very serious sentence, condemning all wonderful old creature. Now come, if he made no "favorites" all long his new- And only eight o'clock! I declare, I latch. I listened, and heard a footstep the family to, if not poverty, at least I kiss you again what will you give ly-reconciled relatives, but treated them have mind to walk down as far as Un- on the walk. Laying down my book I with equal kindness, I think he always ele John's, and see if she is there. It prepared for the summons to the door; "I shall give you in charge to the liked Niece Julia the best, who had been would be a relief if I could only see her. but there was none. I listened, thinkmined to give them nothing. In vain police, madam, the instant that I ar- the cause of healing a quarrel which no I won't go in. She shall not know yet ing I detected, instead, a faint cry; but the social pet of to-day. We all talk

> across the room, glanced once more at the evening I sat reading. went out.

then bent his steps toward Uncle John's. night. A cry of surprise broke from It was a beautiful moonlight night, and the air was keen and bracing. He The dark, muffled figure of a woman was walking along with his head bent lay across the step. upon the pavement, when he heard a light step approaching. He looked up | ing the woman I brought her in. As the | young men who pass a large part of the and saw his wife.

His first impulse was to avoid her; but she had recognized him. "George," said she in surprise, "can this be you?"

"It is," was the response. "And do you pass your evenings at

"This is the first time I have been out, Emma, upon my word; and even now I have not been absent from home ten minutes. I merely came out to take go with me?"

"Certainly," returned George. She took his arm, and they walked

home in silence. When Emma had taken off her things he sat down in her chair and looked at the clock on the wall.

"You are at home early to-night," remarked the husband.

husband's face, and with an expression loved her. half smiling and half tearful she said; "I will confess the truth, George, I have given you the experiment. I managed to stand it last evening, but I could not bear it through to-night. When I thought of you here all alone, I wanted loved me then, to be with you. It didn't seem right. not any home but this,"

found that this was no home for me visited him. while my wife was absent. I thought I

ached."

on of much enjoyment. In a short time George began to realize how much comfort was to be found him in private, and he promised me in a quiet and peaceful home, and the every assistance I needed. longer he enjoyed this comfort the more plainly did he see and understand the simple truth that it takes two to make home happy, and if the wife is one party the husband must be the other.

THE WOMAN I LOVED.

PERHAPS my story is a common one in the annals of the world, yet it seems to me a very strange experience. I cannot recognize it as in any way just, or So George Wilson was left alone again, right, or good for me. I loved her so!

It is a romance, as I have hinted, I look in the mirror at my wan old face, "I declare," he muttered to himself, and I think the romance ended almost

I am not a poor man. I walk on velvet carpets; dine off silver; have the most luxurious house; the handsomest he often remained away much later than carriages; the surest financial resources of any man in the city. Yet, out of my life, I never was happy but one halfyear, Comfortable I had been before

was I happy but one short half-year. Once I was a poor man. At twentyfive I had an income barely sufficient to support me decently. Perhaps it was because I had neglected the study of my profession to take care of my invalid all to himself," added the wife, with a sister; but in those days I was very sidelong glance at her husband. But he poor indeed. We rented a little house in the suburbs of the city. I walked On the next evening Emma prepared into town to the office of Black and permitted to practise, not being well up in professional knowledge. For I had urally ambitious and energetic, and having no incentive to exertion while Mary declared all her wants supplied.

My sister and I lived very plainly yet picely, at Brookside. Sometime in began to pender seriously upon the case the future I planned to buy the house: himself in any way while the chair was home, making it comfortable and pret- for its airing. I watched her, unobuncommonly well; and, indeed, nobody one of those newly-patented inventions demurely. "Here is your five-pound had no real comfort without a wife, but to minister to me. I am afraid I of the shade-trees of the park. Looksand which you promised mamma if Wilson's home pleasant was not present. her choice to perform herself our little "Well, then, I'll take one, and leave ever the or hers got five pounds out of "I declare," he said to himself, "I did housekeeping, for she did not like to were false to me." file Nephew Jack had actually seen upon it to your honor," continued the young you; for you are a man of your word, I not think it would be solonesome. And have any third person dwell with us. She turned pale, but spoke calmly,

One night Mary and I sat together by the room but the snapping of the coals left her. "There go the church-bells!" cried After this he walked up and down the in the grate and the rattle of the hail I lived on many a weary year from was silently reading; I sat with my book strife made me forget my heart: I won "I can't stand this," said he. "I on my knee, gazing at a beautiful face riches, and made my sister happy for Uncle Ingot made no resistance this should die in a week. If Emma were which I saw among the vellow coals.

Suddenly I heard the garden-gate un-

hood fell back from her face we thought tiful face-why did I ever look upon it? paring them with the former says:

Her name was Cecilia Montaign; she ing from the city with work, when,

the freshair. But where are you going?" when she could speak, and lift up to by a system of organization which places "I am going home, George; will you my face the loveliest eyes I ever saw. them in a position to defend their rights

loved her.

"And I love you," she said simply. "And will you be my wife, Cecilia,

when I can take care of you?" "I will." I looked into her eyes. I think she

I had but one relative besides my sis-I haven't enjoyed myself at all. I have ter-a wealthy bachelor uncle, who had cal workman can make a pound a week once offered to favor me if I ever wished go much farther than he can. Well, he "Say you so?" cried George, moving to make a decided start in the world. his chair to his wife's side, and taking Planning for my future, I resolved to one of her hands. "Then let me make apply to him for counsel and assistance my confession. I have stood it not a to render my circumstances thriving.

whit better. When I left the house this | Proud of her beauty and sweetness, I evening I could bear it no longer. I asked Ceellia to accompany me when I comes, to extend the working hours ac-

He welcomed me cordially, and even would walk down to Uncle John's and politeness could not conceal his surprise see your face if possible. I had gazed and admiration as he observed Cecilia. upon your empty chair till my heart He showed us every attention, conducting us over his superb house to display The next evening was spent at home its latest improvements, ordering luxuby husband and wife, and it was a sea- rious refreshments to be served, and displaying a hundred objects, rare and costly, to our admiring eyes. I talked with

> The next day he came to our house, and brought my sister and Cecilia a gift of costly books. I did not see him; but he made them promise, I learned, to come and spend a week with him. I was flattered by the request, saw them go, and took up a week's abode in the city. gives up or loses the old one, which a

I did not see them during that time, and every lonely evening seemed unsupportable. But upon the seventh day I received a note from my sister bidding me come directly to my uncle's house in Lennox. When I met her she was fearfully agitated.

" Mary, what is the matter?" I asked with a terrible pang of fear. "Cecilla has gone away,"

Before going she gave me this package for you. She kissed me and bade me good-by, and oh, Weston, I fear-" I tore open the package. It held my

gold, some books and notes, and a curl of my hair. "Where is my uncle?" I asked two or three degrees from the perpenhoarsely. "He has gone too. He went away

gift—the engagement-ring of chased

with her in the carriage." I waited a moment, holding in my and the ring. "She is false," I said then calmly,

May God forgive her! Mary, dear, let is go home." We returned immediately to Brook side. The chanting birds and gay flowers welcomed us. God! what a mock-

ery they were! I went about calmly for weeks. never wept nor cursed. But one day, when I came across a scarlet ribbon which had tied her hair, all the tense chords of my heart seemed to snap, and lence that reigns around. The force I fell down senseless with the pain. I

was terribly ill for months. I returned to my business at last. Soon I heard of my uncle's beautiful and we have thought it remarkable that never studied very hard, not being nat- new wife; but no one who commented on her before me knew my secret. My this cause-at least, we have never heard employers asked me about the marriage, and I replied that I had seen Mrs. Walton, and that she was very handsome.

Two years afterward I met Cecilia in one of the city parks. She was strolling shade of which the huts repose, and the but the execution was very remote, leisurely, richly dressed, and a servant little black children play about from Mary went quietly about our little walked behind her, carrying an infant morning to night. "Yes, uncle," said the young lady empty. In short, he found that home ty. She, poor girl, had no aim in life served, until she sat down beneath one who had ever seen it was likely to for- for afferding communication with the note; please to give me that five thou- The one thing needful to make George never sufficiently valued her. It was ling up suddenly she saw me before her.

Other advertisements Biserted according to spedal contract.

.15 EX

answered. I looked steadily into her dark eyes. There was that in their

" Because wealth was offered me," she

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ne Square, one or three insertions.

Editorial Notices twenty cents per line.

Half column

Auditor's Notices ...

many years before she died; sweet saint! I have loved but the once. The woman I loved sold herself for gold.

A WORD FOR CLERKS.

UNDOUNTEDLY the working man is the next moment I believed I was mis- about him, write about him, praise him, George Wilson took another turn taken, and took up my book again. All lecture him, seeld him; in a thousand expressive ways give him clearly to unthe clock, and then took his hat and On preparing to retire I went to lock derstand that he is the most important the hall-door as usual. Before doing so personage in society. Working men I opened it, and looked out into the have their "unions," "societies," their 'strikes," etc., and receive a great deal of sympathy from the public. This is, perhaps, all quite right; but it would seem to be almost all one-sided. Very I called to Mary to bring a light. Lift- little is said for the clerks-a class of twenty-four hours behind counters, and she was dead; but soon we found that in stores. A London paper comes to she was only senseless. She had a beau- the rescue of this latter class, and com-

"Often the 'working man,' as he is was a poor sewing-girl, and was return- par excellence designated, gets better pay; almost always he is in a position more blinded by the storm, she lost her way. favorable to economy, if he only chooses After wandering about for hours, be- to practise it. Beside that his class are wildered, she turned to our lighted cot- looked after by the public, and their inage to ask for the road, and fell, ex- terests always treated as public interests; hausted, at the door. * So she told us he and his fellows are banded together She had no home or friends, and she and their customs against unreasonable tayed with us. My sister liked her; I encroachment. Look at the difference between the clerk and the working man! May came. The sunshine looked to The former must dress like a gentleman. me like liquid gold as it fell on me as I His employer would not keep him very came homeward at night. The birds long if for economy he were to wear a sang me an argosy. Tenderest breezes fustian jacket and paper cap. He cancame to woo me to the beautiful face not have his dinner brought to him by which awaited me. And one of those his wife, in a tin can. He cannot put The young wife looked up into her lewelled May days I told her that I his daughter out to service. He must conduct himself after certain fashions, which, as society prescribes them, his employer would assuredly insist upon. It would hardly do if his wife were to take in washing or go out charring. He

is, in plain words, a poor gentleman; and is expected, however poor, to conduct himself accordingly. An economiworks for this sum say from nine to seven, in ordinary cases. But who does not know that in many branches of business the clerks are expected, and compelled, when the slightest pressure cording as the exigency may require? How many a cierk has frequently to stick to his post for twelve, or even fourteen hours a day, without getting an extra penny for his extra work! Of course a regular working man has his set hours of labor, and if you want him to do more work for you, it is a matter of necessity that you pay him accordlugly. But the clerk's time is commonly understood to be wholly at the service of his employer. If he is wanted he must come. You turn him on like the gas or the beer; but, unlike the gas or the beer, you pay all the same, however much of his services you may consume. And to make his case still worse, he has not anything like the same facility for getting a new place, if he

A COCOANUT PLANTATION.

any kind enjoys."

skilled artisan or operative of almost

A COCOANUT plantation has altogether a singular appearance. The trees, being of one age, are of a uniform height, thickness of trunk, and spread of top; they are planted in horizontal lines, at equal distances, and growing up straight and perpendicular, present a series of long, tall, thin, gray columns, roofed over by green feathery foliage.

The trees at maturity attain a height of forty feet, unbroken by a leaf or branch, and rarely inclining more than dicular. The tops have a spread of about twenty-five feet in diameter; and as the trees are seldom planted further apart than thirty feet, their foliage orms nearly an unbroken canopy, shad-

ing the ground below. The nuts grow in clusters between the coots of the leaves or branches at the top, in all conditions of ripeness. If not picked when ripe they drop; and even with careful picking many nuts are lost by dropping and being broken on the

I ground. Indeed, in a large plantation, the noise of the falling nuts and the dead old branches strangely breaks the siwith which they fall is considerablesufficient, if they alight on the head, to kill a man of ordinarily thick skull; no deaths should have happened from

of a single case. This is especially remarkable among the native villages, which are thickly crowded with cocoanut-trees, under the

IT is sad to think that the meed of fame, of power, and of success is more "Cecilia," I said, "tell me why you frequently assigned to the action of strong passions than to the operations of great intellect.